

BENEVOLENT CONCERT.

attempt to break down the old landmarks of Freedom have an overwhelming force to contend with, and they are but too feebly sustained by their friends and constituents at home. No resolutions, no petitions, and no public meeting on the subject of Slavery, and its encroachments are

heard of anywhere. And while all shades of pro-Slavery force are united on the main ob-
ject, the opponents of slavery are scattered
into a multitude of factions. Perhaps this
element of the "Little Giant" may be the last
of that is to break the camel's back; for the ques-
tion is yet to be solved how much the north will
do. Nevertheless, I believe with you that "altho'
Anti-Slavery is weak in political circles "it is
nevertheless strong in the moral circles of the north,
but its friends are unorganized, dissuited and
practical in their operations. It may be that
it will be willing to profit by the lessons of the
and so preserve the ordinance of 1787, now for
first time assailed."

JUDGE M'LEAN

In a little article published last week, relat-

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the Judges of the Federal Court, Judge McLean was set down as anti-slavery. Heaven help him if he is anti-slavery. What must pro-slavery Judge McLean be as infamously pro-slavery as Judge Grier, Chief Justice Taney, or any member of that Court. He is as reliable for slaveholders, and as unscrupulous in serving them. He has degraded Ohio to a mean vassal of the oligarchy—enforced upon her citizens the bound requirement of the slave catching enactment against our citizens, her courts and her people.

—runned our citizens by costs and fines, into as penalties for the exercise of the commonest of humanity. In short, neither morality, honesty or regard to State rights or national law have any power to restrain him when an opportunity presents for him to serve the cause of slavery. To call such a man an anti-slavery man is an outrage upon truth and language.

◆

OPPOSITION TO THE NEBRASKA PLOT.—Col. Be will oppose Mr. Douglass' Nebraska bill. So it is said, will Senator Houston, on the ground of isolation of Indian territory. He says that

the Indians. The Tribune says some of the Southern men think the bill not sufficiently explicit, and to the matter sure, propose to repeal the Missouri Compromise at once.

★

BUT ONE HOPE LEFT.

Well does the Washington correspondent of the Forest City Democrat say, "there is but one

left," for security against the Nebraska conspiracy and what thing is that, good reader. It is the aroused activity of the people. Shall that be a nail to the cause of the people and the cause of freedom? Let every man answer for himself. Let him answer with words and deeds. Let him answer with an energy that shall be unwearied with and undaunted by difficulty.

Here is what this correspondent says we expect from the Government. And he is not taken. He says:

"Those low, cunning, but most fearfully cor-

and simily accomplices to the slave power, Douglass the husband of a wealthy negro traders daughter, and thus the owner of a large plantation of slaves in Mississippi and Cass, that Michigan toady and tool of slavery in their vile jockeying and huckstering for the Presidency—each striving to out vie the other in the dirty scrub race of servility—have conceived this infernal scheme, which, if not nipped in the bud by the people, will consign to the desolation and temporal damnation of slavery, that vast beautiful region, where *now* all is free, and which, since 1821, no *American* had ever dreamed

that a solitary doubt could even be raised, that we would remain forever free, and the home of justice and enlightened liberty.

I warn you, Messrs. Editors, and through you the people of the sturdy old Western Reserve, that no reliance can be placed on Congress. This accursed scheme is an Administration measure. The Government has many millions of money in the Treasury, and there are doublefaced enough in man waiting to be bought, to carry any measure of iniquity through Congress, which the Administration has the courage to set on foot.

Our advice, from here is, that the people take matter into their own hands, and in such way as they think may seem sufficient to accomplish their end, and that they should not be troubled with views or purposes concerning it. It seems fitting that the men of the WESTERN RESERVE—behind no people on the globe in moderation, intelligence, firmness and decision, should set the ball rolling here. The Reserve should feel but an honest pride to see its stern old farmers, mechanics and artisans of Gibraltar of freedom, aided by all the great talent and professional wealth which has been there, be put into the spirit of Liberty, in council upon

doubtless question, at this dangerous crisis will
 the tools of Slavery are about to precipitate a
 us. The result of such deliberations would
 courage the hearts and strengthen the faith of
 every man in Congress who is not prepared to
 himself, soul and body to the Slave power as
 would be an example to the friends of lib
 throughout the free States.

Let it be remembered—NO TIME SHOULD BE LOST
 IN THE PRESENT CRISIS.

A CHILD'S ANTI-SLAVERY STORY BOOK

The Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania
 Anti-Slavery Society, offers a premium of \$25
 for the best copy of a tract, or a copy of a

The want of Anti-Slavery literature for children has long been deeply felt by Abolitionists, especially by those who are parents. Stories and poems, wrought with sound anti-slavery principles, are invaluable to our cause, as their influence upon the minds and hearts of children is almost irresistible. With the hope of inciting some abolitionist, who possesses a talent for this kind of writing, to do something toward supplying this deficiency, the following is offered.

nia Anti-Slavery Society offers a premium of twelve to twenty-five dollars for a good anti-slavery tract, suitable for children, and of such length that the best illustrated with wood cuts, shall be worth from twelve to twenty-five cents a copy. Manuscripts may be sent to the Committee at any time previous to the 1st of May, 1854, when a selection of the best will be made, and the premium awarded. The Committee trusts that those who have the power of serving the Anti-Slavery cause, in this way, will not neglect the gift that is in them.

JAMES MOTT, Chairman.

WILL THE UNITED STATES FEDERAL GOVERNMENT

SANCTION POLYGAMY.—The condition of woman, course, is degraded, and must become more so continually: the effect of polygamy must ere long become apparent in the manners of the men at the desert. The question has often been asked, "Will the federal government allow an individual State to tolerate and legalise polygamy?" This question will hardly present a new issue in the United States: for in half of the Union not only is polygamy a fixed fact in the institutions of the country, but the raising of women for sale is a thriving branch of business. We think the general gov-

ment will settle certain questions of morals while nearer the Capitol, before the constitutional act is prolonged so far as to reach the Great Salt Lake city and disturb the "holy family" of Brigham Young, and his "omnibus full of wives."

However America probably is the only country of Christendom where Mormonism could get fair on its legs and essay a walk.—*Westminster Review*.

News of the Week.

DR. GEO. W. PETTIT
respectfully tenders his professional services to
citizens of Marlboro and surrounding country.
He is in the room recently occupied by Dr. K. G.
May.

THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

Miscellaneous.

BIOGRAPHY OF A DROP OF WATER, OR A DROP OF WATER PERSONIFIED.

By C. DEYOL, M. D.

I am older than Methuselah. I was before Abraham or Adam. My Maker joined certain proportions of oxygen and hydrogen, and I was. I had the honor to be associated with others like myself. Spirit moved. I have been pure and defiled, salt and fresh, a great many times. I have not always had my own way. My tendency is always to go downward. But whenever I get into certain temperatures, I am so rapt that I ascend to the clouds, and then I am driven by the winds. I have so ascended and descended in all lands. I am sometimes liquid, then gaseous, and then solid. I have a strong affinity for color; and when this leaves me, I am instantly crystallized. I transmit the light as well as glass. I glitter in the diamond and rainbow. I bear the dewy lawn in opening day. I carry the fragrance of flowers. I give taste and sounds. I leave the soil in winter, and fertilize it in summer. I help to bridge the river. I help to form ice-creams. I help to extinguish fire; no fireman is bolder. I go further than the chief engineer, into the midst of the fire. I have several times fallen into Enna's fiery crater, and been decomposed. And lately the chemist has found out that he can sever my elements, with electricity and galvanism. My elements love each other so, that they soon get together again. Combustion always restores me; so that fire separates and combines; kills and makes alive. I am higher than Chimborazo, Copacabana, or the Himala Mountains, and descended from their loftiest summits. I have descended into the earth deeper than the grave, or any cavern or artificial punctures. If I could, I would reach the center of the earth. I am a constant witness to the life of the human race. I have seen the birth of the human race, and I have seen the death of the human race. I have seen the first man, and I have seen the last man. I have seen the first woman, and I have seen the last woman. I have seen the first child, and I have seen the last child. I have seen the first man, and I have seen the last man. I have seen the first woman, and I have seen the last woman. I have seen the first child, and I have seen the last child.

THE VOICE OF AUTUMN.

By WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

There comes, from yonder height,
A soft repining sound,
Where forest leaves are bright
And fall, like flakes of light,
To the ground.

It is the autumn breeze,
That, lightly floating on,
Just skims the weedy leas,
Just stirs the glowing trees,
And is gone.

He moans by sedge brook,
And visits with a sigh,
The last pale flowers that look
From out their sunny nook,
At the sky.

O'er shouting children flies
That light October wind,
And kissing cheeks and eyes,
He leaves their merry cries
Far behind.

And wanders on to make
That soft uneasy sound,
By distant wood and lake,
Where distant fountains break
From the ground.

No lower where maidens dwell
Can win a moment's stay;
Nor fair untrodden dell
He sweeps the upland swell,
And away!

Mourn'st thou thy homeless state?
Oh soft, repining wind!
That early seek'st and late
The rest, it is thy fate
Not to find.

Not on the mountain's breast,
Not on the ocean's shore,
In all the East and West—
The wind that stops to rest
Is no more.

But valleys, woods, and springs,
No wonder thou should'st grieve
For all the glorious things
Thou touchest with thy wings
And must leave.

OCEAN PENNY POSTAGE.

The following are reports of speeches made week before last in New York city, in favor of the reduction of Ocean Penny Postage. The first is by Elihu Burritt, the second by John P. Hale. We copy from the Tribune.

Mr. Burritt said:
But the whole reduction now proposed is confined to the single item of the ocean transit; we leave different countries to reduce or retain their land rates as they please. This greatly facilitates the project, as, in this case, we have not to stir the question of moving Governments; all that is required is the cordial co-operation of the United States and Great Britain to establish the system over nearly the whole ocean surface of the globe. By this measure, it is to be seen, that a reduction of 7 cents; that is, American inland, 3 cents; English inland, 2 cents; to France, it would be 10 cents; to the German Postal Union, 9 cents. During the last two years more public meetings have been held in England in favor of this measure than of any other, demanding the action of Parliament. There have been large demonstrations in the principal cities of Great Britain and Ireland, and the principal Chambers of Commerce have memorialized Parliament. Hundreds of petitions have been presented, only for the reduction of British rates but from the colonies. From almost every emigrant ship to Australia, the farewell prayer has been to Parliament for the Ocean Penny Postage. A gentleman who frequently takes charge of these appeals, told me that the names are often taken by tears shed on the deck, and that the sailors in many instances, agricultural laborers have walked ten miles to contribute their penny toward this object, which would be to them as rich a blessing as bread. All classes have an interest in the plan, for it is a measure that will benefit all, and it has been seen that 150 members of the House of Commons, and seventy members of every shade of politics, and seventy other influential gentlemen, waited on Lord Aberdeen, and urged the adoption of the scheme at once. The Governor of the Bank of England, who introduced the deputation, emphatically declared that the people satiated with the change was adopted. The Rt. Hon. Thomas Wilton, a liberal member, who heat the Government last winter on a motion to reduce the newspaper tax, has engaged to bring the subject before the House of Commons; and E. B. Aldrich, a conservative member, has agreed to second the motion. Last session, Mr. Gladstone, Chancellor of the Exchequer, declared he would be glad to see the matter brought before the House and investigated. I am almost certain a Committee of Inquiry will be appointed during the present session; and there is hardly a doubt that their report will be favorable, for the Committee will probably be composed of such men as Hume, Cobden, Bright, Wilson and others, who have done so much to facilitate intercourse between Great Britain and other parts of the world, and who are engaged in every effort to submit, to show the scheme may be adopted without any sensible loss to the revenue. I cannot conceive any American heart, any Christian philanthropist or patriot, who would be unwilling to see this great Republic, whose navies wait every sea, claim an establishing a system which would benefit the populations of men with benefits which no tongue can describe. Economical minds may doubt its practicability, especially when they consider that, within three years, American steamers may be plying between this country and China, Japan, the Coast of Africa, Australia, the Sandwich Islands, to Behring Straits. But we need not look so wide a view at once. I think fully four-fifths of the American correspondence with Europe, goes in a direct line by Great Britain, by the Liverpool and Southampton mail packets. This is the system in which the scheme would work the greatest good; will the United States co-operate with Great Britain in this direction? This is the question on which hangs the realization of the project between America and Europe. To that I solicit your influence, if the facts and arguments I will present show that it can be adopted without sensible loss to the Post-Office. The whole charge at present for a letter to England is 21 cents. Under the new project it would be 6 cents, (if the Government reduced the inland rates to 2 cents, as we have reason to believe they would be willing to do.) If we can show that the change would bring four times the number of letters, then it would be practicable. Surely those who write once a year now would then write twice; there is half of the requisite augmentation. Next, there are 400,000 immigrants every year; these would be new correspondents; each would at least write and receive two letters a year. This would produce during the first year, 1,600,000 letters; it would probably be 2,000,000 the second year, and 3,000,000 the third, allowing for deaths. Besides, it would break up the extensive practice of sending letters, unsealed, by private hands to avoid postage. A gentleman lately admitted that he had 50 pounds weight of such with him. The agent of a mail packet has offered to carry letters at one cent each. Let us now ascend to higher considerations, after glancing at the great impulse and facility it would give to commerce; considerations which take hold of our future as a nation, and demand the bold which reaches to the highest principles of our country's destiny to which the aspirations of Christian patriotism may soar. The permanent residents in the United States, born in Europe, are at least three millions; they have left at least fifty millions of relatives and friends, whom they protect under circumstances which in the name of humanity that the tax may be removed which prevents the current of their affections from running free; that they may enjoy the luxury at a cost which will not pinch a single meal from the poorest. We ask it as an end of justice and democratic equity to those who can read and write, and who we need not refer to the future only; thousands who left the Old World 20 years ago, can point to the monument of their labor enriching all our Union. They come at the rate of more than a thousand a day; those already here are but a small fraction of the movement extending eastward; it has reached Hungary and the Danube; it will, ere long, reach the Rhine and the Volga; and Cossack and Cossack may yet drop their instruments of war, and turn a furrow side by side on the peaceful prairies of the West. And still more toward the movement will reach. The human tide will flow the other way. The population of Eastern Asia already begin to feel the impulse; thirty or forty thousand Chinese have found their way into California, and more of the Eastern nations will be drawn to the current. Ere long these great will not be so far from a million souls a year? It is here that our religion is to grapple with and subdue all the paganism of the earth—the missionary and the schoolmaster may stay at home; their work will be here. The duty of our country is to be done in the East. Let each in this vast multitude who can read and write, communicate freely with those they have left behind, and the best means for this end will be set in motion. In the name of religion and political freedom we ask Ocean Penny Postage. Letters penned in tongues which never were printed in America, will then carry lessons of our laws, our religion, and our religion, to regions which an American newspaper never reached. It is the interest of despotism to sever newspapers down. Of three millions of foreign born citizens, one has come from the Continent. From Germany, during the past year, the emigration to America and Australia, and has been less than 200,000; each of these would write at least two letters a year, and the contents of these would be made known to at least twelve millions of men. This would be better teaching than newspapers could give. We ask it as an act of good will to the foreign born population of the United States. If any one knew what his reading laments they have parted from their relatives, he would support the scheme which makes frequent correspondence between them feasible. One-third of all the letters between the United States and Great Britain, and from Great Britain to the United States, are of a religious nature. If any one knew what his reading laments they have parted from their relatives, he would support the scheme which makes frequent correspondence between them feasible. 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They therefore pray your honorable body to adopt, as soon as possible, measures for reducing the charge of ocean postage to the uniform rate of two cents for the mere transportation of a single letter from any port of the United States to any port beyond the sea, at which the American mail steamers may regularly touch.

THE WOMEN OF THE WEST.

St. Louis, Saturday, Dec. 17, 1853.

As you are the friend of Women's Rights, and also of the Temperance reform, it occurred to me that you might think the following worthy of a place in *The Tribune*. Mr. Ross, (the same who was mobbed at Booneville, Mo., recently,) has been invited to give a lecture at St. Louis, to go to there and lecture. He did so, and as usual was very severe on the rum-sellers, a committee of whom waited on him and forbade his lecturing again. On the next evening he was to lecture at the Methodist Church. Soon after the lecture commenced, some six or eight men, armed to the teeth, approached the speaker with threats of violence if he did not desist. But nothing intimidated him; he went on dealing out to them such withering sarcasm and rebuke that they finally left, threatening what they would do the next evening, should he again venture to lecture. The next day he could get no house in which to lecture, as all were afraid of a mob, which might result in damage to their houses. So he left for want of a house in which to speak. The ladies of the city thought it time now for them to act, so they took the matter in hand, and sent an invitation for him to return and lecture again, pledging themselves to furnish him a house in which to lecture, and to protect him at the risk of their honor and lives. This invitation was signed by three hundred and sixty-eight ladies out of a population of two thousand and five hundred, and embraced a large proportion of the ladies of the city. The invitation was cordially responded to and the day set for his lecture. When the boat hoisted in sight which he was expected, a delegation of ladies, large and respectable, with banners floating in the air, met and welcomed him back to their city, and escorted him to his hotel. At the hour for the lecture they returned and escorted him to the church which was crowded to its utmost capacity. As a matter of course no one dared to interrupt him while thus protected. He remained and lectured for several days, and dealt out to the liquor-sellers the severest blows they ever had in that country. On the second day of this course of lecturing the ladies entered the hall, and escorted him to the church which was crowded to its utmost capacity. As a matter of course no one dared to interrupt him while thus protected. He remained and lectured for several days, and dealt out to the liquor-sellers the severest blows they ever had in that country. On the second day of this course of lecturing the ladies entered the hall, and escorted him to the church which was crowded to its utmost capacity. As a matter of course no one dared to interrupt him while thus protected. He remained and lectured for several days, and dealt out to the liquor-sellers the severest blows they ever had in that country.

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J. M'MILLAN, SALEM, OHIO. DEALER IN BOOKS, STATIONERY, &C.

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"Too numerous to mention," embracing all the principal Poets from Shakespeare, to Alexander Smith.

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Penknives, Envelopes, Pencils, Fancy Cards, Printers' Cards, Pictures, Accordions, Toys, Fancy Articles, &c., &c.

In addition to which, is a large Stock of WALL AND WINDOW PAPER. All of which will be sold cheap for CASH.

J. M'MILLAN.

October 28, 1853.

The Sugar Creek Water Cure.

TWELVE miles South of Massillon under the charge of Dr. Freese, is supplied with pure soft spring water, and conducted on pure Hydropathic principles. We give no drugs. They are only hindrances to the radical cure of disease. The success which has thus far attended our efforts to alleviate the sufferings of humanity, enables us to speak confidently of the virtues of pure soft water, a proper diet, &c.

Terms \$5 in ordinary cases, payable weekly.

Dr. T. L. Nichols, of the American Hydropathic Institute, and Editor of the *Nichols' Health Journal*, in noticing the Water Cure movements of the country, says of us:

"Dr. Freese, a most thorough and energetic physician, has a Water Cure at Sugar Creek Falls, O. His terms are very moderate, but there are few places we could recommend with greater confidence."

Address, Dr. S. Freese, Deardoff's Mills, Tuscarawas Co., O., August, 1853.

JOHNSON & HORNER'S

Large and Commodious New Store,

is now open for the accommodation of the Public, with a large and well selected assortment of

FANCY AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

Dress Silks, Bonnets, Hosiery, Marcellines Quilts, Brooches, Silk, Thibet, and Bay Street, Fancy

broodery, Ribbons, Boots and Shoes, a large stock of Gum Shoes, sold at Massachusetts prices, Dress

Trimnings in great variety, new style of Lace Veils, and Ladies' Gum Boots, something new.

Our store is in town, in a house that has a good light. We have been at great expense to put a Sky-Light in our store, so that our customers will not have to buy their goods in the dark. We are determined to keep up with the times; *Ready Pay and Small Profits*.

P. S. Goods expressly for Friends, free, and all the rest of mankind, who want Cheap Goods. We wish to inform the Public that we have the largest stock of Dress Silks in town; in fact we wish it to be understood that our store is the Silk Store of the place. And we are not too modest to tell what we have to sell.

JOHNSON & HORNER.

Oct. 11, 1853.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN SALEM!

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS!

A GREAT excitement prevailed in this town, a few days since, in consequence of an arrival of a train of Cars, loaded with New Goods, for the

NEW CLOTHING STORE.

We therefore think it expedient to call the attention of the citizens of Salem and vicinity to our immense Stock of Goods.

Among our new Stock of Clothing are the following:

Fancy, Black, Cassimere and Doe-Skin Pants, do do Satinett, Tweed and Beethoven Pants, Under-Shirts and Drawers of every description, Hosiery, Gloves, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs and Suspenders.

Striped and Fancy Shirts of all kinds; White Shirts, Collars, &c., &c.

Also, Hats, Caps, Carpet Bags and Trunks. A large assortment of Boys' Clothing, of every description.

We will offer our Goods as cheap and cheaper than any establishment in the Western Country; we feel confident that by fair treatment to customers, you will give us a share of your patronage.

JOHN FRIDAY & Co., East Room of Johnson & Horner's New Building, Salem, Oct. 28, 1853.

The Wonderful and Thrilling Narrative

OF

SOLOMON NORTHUP,

THE KIDNAPED NEW-YORKER, WHO WAS

TWELVE YEARS A SLAVE!

in the distant South, and finally rescued, in a providential manner. The Book corroborates the adage, that "Truth is stranger than fiction." It is thought I'd gone far enough—then I'd pretend I'd gone to pay, and looked around. Wal, the door was shut, and *Saukels* was gone!

"Did you go back?"

"No, no—I didn't go back."

"Did you apply for another school?"

"Wal, no—I didn't apply for another school," said the gentleman from Swampville. "I rather judged my appearance was against me."

Walker and his party in Lower California are defeated. He invaded and conquered it and declared it free. But the Mexicans have slain fourteen of his soldiers, and at the latest accounts, have driven them into a house, where they were closely besieged.

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscribers are just receiving their Fall stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

Also a large assortment of Boots and Shoes.

Which they offer at their usually cheap rates, for Cash or Merchandise Produce.

Don't forget the place, American House, Corner of Main and Ellsworth Streets, Salem, O.

TOMLINSON, STRATTON & Co.

September 8th, 1853.

PROSPECTUS.

OHIO CULTIVATOR.

VOLUME 10, FOR 1854.

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The Editors have long been familiar with the peculiar condition of Western Agriculture, and by extensive travel and observation keep themselves informed of the wants and progress of the country at large.

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Address, BATEMAN & HARRIS, Columbus, Ohio.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1854.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Unrivaled Array of Talent.

The proprietors of the POST, in again coming before the public, would return thanks for the generous patronage which has placed them far in advance of every other Literary Weekly in America. And, as the only suitable return for such free and hearty support, their arrangements for 1854 have been made with a degree of liberality probably unequalled in the history of American newspaper literature. They have engaged as contributors for the ensuing year the following brilliant array of talent and genius:—MRS. SARAH GREENWOOD, AND FANNY FERN.

In the first paper of January next, we design commencing an Original Novel, written expressly for our columns, entitled

THE BRIDE OF THE WILDERNESS.

By EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

Author of "Viola," "Clara Moreland," "The Forged Will," &c.

This Novel, by the popular author of "Clara Moreland," we design following by another called

THE STEPMOTHER.

By MRS. MARY A. DEVISON.

Author of "Home Pictures," "Gertrude Russell," &c.

We have also the promise of a number of Sketches by Emily Stowe, and other brilliant and versatile pen will be almost exclusively employed upon the Post and her own "Little Pigmion."

Mrs. Southworth, whose fascinating works are now being rapidly republished in England, also will maintain her old and pleasant connection with the Post. The next story from her gifted pen will be entitled

Miriam, The Avenger.

OR, THE FATAL VOY.

By EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

Author of "The Curse of Clifton," "The Lost Heir," "The Deserted Wife," &c.

And last—not least—we are authorized to announce our next Novel, from one who has rapidly risen very high in popular favor. They will be entitled a

NEW SERIES OF SKETCHES.

By FANNY FERN.

Author of "Fern Leaves," &c.

We expect to be able to commence the Sketches by Fanny Fern, as well as the series by Grace Greenwood in the early numbers of the coming year.

Engravings, Foreign Correspondence, Agricultural articles, the news, Congressional Reports, the Markets, &c., also shall be regularly furnished.

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